No Fair

Rausch

You tellin me you got some stories

And you may have 1 or 2

I don't look to offend you

It's just so funny. Comin from u

What could you say to surprise me
Could you utter anything that makes me flinch
You think all your cryin is justified
But from you I feel no more than a [pesky little] pinch

Tried so hard Did my best Come so far I never rest

This endless road
I walk alone
The burden that I carry
It's not my own

Now do you wanna hear some stories

If you don't that's o.k. but leave me alone

It's just that once you get me goin

Come mornin you may wanna run home

Give me back my soul Give me back my soul You can't have my soul Give me back my soul

You've got half the story don't you care about the other side

Would you even care about my stories
I don't know if you'd be able to relate
You have no rights you see you brought this upon yourself
I have no time for this get out of my way

Who says I can't be proud of my stories
Where would I be without them to tell
We only are what we are from the things that have happened

Who knows maybe it might be just as well

Lyrics submitted by David.

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